Supplement No. 21.

GEO. MÉLIÈS

of Paris.

Cinematographic-Films, Life Moving Pictures, Comical, Magical, Mystical Views, Trick-Films, Actualities, etc.

TRADE MARK

"STAR" FILMS

REGISTERED

New York Branch:

204 EAST 38th STREET, NEW YORK

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No.	Title	Length about, feet	Price
626-627	**The Animated Costumes**	165	$28.00

The scene represents the shop of a costumer who rents garments for masquerades and fêtes. A young student presents himself for the purpose of selecting a costume for a masked ball. The proprietor shows him several, which he refuses, one after the other, for one reason or another but principally because of their doubtful cleanliness and of the nauseating odors which emanate from them. The costumer, furious at having found nothing to suit his client, who seemed hard to please, opens a hamper from which he draws the clothing of a clown, of an acrobat, of a musketeer, of a danseuse, and of various other personages which, as soon as he throws them down beside him, begin to move about and become animated. These animated costumes seize the student, deal him some hard blows, and shut him in the hamper from which they have come out. After terrific efforts, the unfortunate student extricates himself from the basket and throws himself upon what he supposes to be human beings, but his hand only grasps some tatters without consistence. They fall to the floor and he flies away in astonishment.

628-631	**Simple Simon's Surprise Party**	295	50.00

The Simple Simons have determined to give a dinner to their friends in honor of the birthday of the Madam. They call their chef who, just as he is on the point of presenting himself to them, is headed off by Mephisto, who has come to make a brief tour of the earth and to amuse himself at the expense of mortals. Mephisto appears to Mr. and Mrs. Simple Simon in the costume of the cook; he receives their orders. Then he rapidly withdraws from an inexhaustible basket the table, the cloth, the napkins, all the service, and even all the chairs necessary for the guests. The latter arrive and joyously seat themselves around the magnificently appointed table; but, at the moment when they begin to eat, everything disappears in the midst of flames. The guests, amazed at this spectacle, rush off, followed by Mr. and Mrs. Simple Simon, who are at a loss to account for such an exhibition.

632-633	**The Astonishing Frame**	130	22.50

The Count de Cagliostro, who occupies his spare time in working magic, has invited one of his friends to be present at an exhibition which has for its aim the object of showing how much the sense of sight can be abused and deceived. In the center of three fans he arranges a rose-window in which there appears a young page who is suddenly transformed into a marquis of the time of Louis XV. The count brings a large frame, the marquise arranges herself in it, and it seems to the visitor

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	that she is changed into a nymph. He then approaches it to verify the fact, but he perceives that it is the count in person who is in the middle of the picture. But in order to assure himself that he is not mistaken, he strives to grasp him but the latter disappears mysteriously, and the frame, in the center of which he finds himself, is absolutely empty. What he has seen was only a marvellous illusion.		
634-636	**The Wonderful Rose-Tree**	200	$34.50
	Extra for coloring	Net,	40.00
	The Brahmin, Iitikar, who enjoys a great reputation in India, has determined to surpass everything which he hitherto has done and to make a creation which shall place the seal upon his renown. He sows some seeds upon the carpet, prostrates himself, and in the course of his invocations, in less than an instant, the grains germinate. A small rosebush at first appears; it grows and produces beautiful roses which cover it. Aided by his servant, the Brahmin gathers the roses and makes of them a magnificent bouquet, which is changed into a single enormous rose. The flower spreads out its opening petals and from its center there darts forth a young and lovely woman, whom the Brahmin strives to embrace. But she eludes him in his pursuit and she dances before his astonished eyes a fascinating and bewildering serpentine dance. Iitikar entranced would like to grasp her again; but this time the dancer disappears, and the rosebush laden with roses resumes its place. The Brahmin is in despair; he tears the roses, destroys the rosebush and he confesses himself conquered, for he has been able to create but not to preserve. This adaptation to scenery of the poetic Hindu legend was made especially for coloring. Its charm and its delicate beauty are very materially enhanced by the intelligent and harmonious coloring of our artists.		
637-638	**The Shadow Lady**	176	30.00
	This view represents a grand transformation scene of several tableaux, the more interesting and the more surprising in the order of their presentation.		
639-640	**A Wedding by Correspondence**	135	23.00
	Mr. Peter Jones has vowed to get married. In his efforts to secure a desirable wife he has inserted some advertisements in the newspapers. So we find him in the act of going through the vast number of replies which his advertisements have called forth, the letters having been just brought in by a messenger. Hundreds of missives lie before him, and he thrusts aside disdainfully the greater number of photographs accompanying the answers. One letter finally finds favor in his eyes; the writing is excellent, the phrasing is pleasing and the photograph which he extracts from the envelope shows to him the likeness of a young girl, pretty, smiling, lovely, in every way ideal for a life's companion. But while he dreams with half open eyes of the joys in store for him, and while he plans for the future, it seems to him that old Truth comes out of a well in the middle of the room, and that she presents to him a mirror in which he may see reality. He casts into it his eyes and he seems to see the faithful reproduction of the one whom he is going to love and whom he is going to make his wife. It was an illusion. He draws nearer and nearer to it, and to his intense horror the features of the woman which he sees are transformed. Reality he sees in the mirror of Truth, and what has been found there is a woman, old, toothless, and cross, presenting more the appearance of a crabbed old mother-in-law than that of a woman with a charming and good character. The vision disappears, and Peter Jones pushes aside from him with horror, papers, letters and portraits which he has received, and swearing to renounce the means of the press for securing the companion he hopes to find.		